

White Kaps, Kids Song

tra la la boom d'e, went to pre-school today
i could not help to find, my teachers always lie
tra la la boom d'e, learned a new tune today
i think its kinda gross, and this is how it goes

three blind mice, three blind mice
see how they run, see how they run
you better watch out for the farmers wife
she'll cut off your tail with a butcher knife
ever seen such sight in your life as
three blind mice

tra la la boom d'e, went to high school today
i could not help to find, my teachers always lie
tra la la boom d'e, learned a new tune today
it really does fit thee, my teachers all told me

i could while away the hours, conferring with the flowers
consulting with the rain
with the thoughts you where thinking
you could be another lincoln,
if you only had a brain
i'd unravel every riddle, for any individdle
in trouble or in pain
i would dance and be merry
life would be a ding-a-derry

if, boom d'e, kicked out of school today
nobody liked me there, my teachers all were scared
tra la la boom d'e, i lost my chick today
she left me standing there, now it's my chance to say

on top of old smokey, all covered with snow
i lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow
for courtings a pleasure, and partings a grief
but a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief
for a thief will just rob you, and take what you have
but a false hearted lover, will lead you to the grave
the grave will decay, and turn you to dust
not one boy in a thousand, a poor girl can trust
he'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies
than cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the skies

que sera sera, whatever will be will be
the future is ours to see, que sera sera